HINSHED WITH VICTOR

THE GIANT OF THE CLOTING ARENA

AN FIRM WEIGHT

Exhibits in Indianapolis a Five-Ring Display—the Hat Department, the Furnishing Department, the Children's Clothing Department, the Boys' Clothing, the Men's Clothing Departments. GREATER THAN THE GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH! Takes in all mankind, except the little fellows who are trying to run a little ten-cent side-show. THEY HAVE A BEAUTIFUL VIEW OF THE BACKS OF THE PEOPLE.

田

This BIG DRIVE beats all of Barnum's "big drives," whether camels, horses or elephants.

\$2, \$2.28, \$2.80, \$3, Spring Socks, Scarfs, \$3.80, \$4.

Shirts.

All - Wool one and two-piece Suits. Fully ONE HUNDRED PATTERNS.

\$2-PRICES-\$5

One-half cost of cloth and trimmings.

days at most. RUSH! Come at once! Come

at once!

AGREAT ACT ODDS ON IT! S.S.S.S. WHEN

Drive in Children's Kilts ALL-WOOL PANTS

Cost You Double Anywhere Else in Town!

Next August would-be competitors of THE WHEN will be trying to meet these prices which WE GIVE NOW, when people want to wear the goods.

The stock will hold only a few The Greatest of All Offers

GRAB IT QUICK!

The call for New and Fancy Colors has been met with a large line.

Striking Shades,

Comprising London Fog, Smoke, Chocolate, Otter, Buck, Fawn, Maple, Bronze, Paris and Biege. Sole agents Schindler, New York; Nascimento, Baltimore; Lamson, Boston. Importers of

All sorts of Shirts, white and colthe Royal Family.

The demand for Hats bearing the above celebrated trade-mark continues unabated. More of those popular \$3 Derbys have been sold the past month than during any previous month.

Co., London, England, hatters to See our Imported French Pocket Hats.

EACH YEAR BETTER AND BIGGER!

Like the unrivaled aggregation that it is, each year sees growth, improvement, increase in all departments. CONFIDENCE AND ENTERPRISE. The people furnish the confidence. They know it from years of dealing with us. The enterprise is furnished by

MENT SENT ON APPLICATION.

W. A. EVANS

Merchant Tailor,

10 North Meridian Street,

Has just opened with a full line of all the novelties of

the spring, and at prices beyond competition. A good

suit for \$20 and upwards. Pantaloons \$5 and up-

wards. SAMPLES AND BULES FOR SELF-MEASURE-

OAKWOOD FARM.

Indianapolis Importing and Breeding Stock Co.

SIX MILES SOUTH OF INDIANAPOLIS, ON BLUFF ROAD.

Norman, Percheron, French Coach and Clydesdale Stallions and Mares; also, Shetland Ponies. All horses for public service until sold. Persons desiring to visit the Farm, call on HORACE WOOD, 25 Circle street, Indianapolis, Ind.

JOHN A. BRIDGLAND, Pres't. THOS. G. BARRY, Sec'y.

THE SOLDIERS' MONUMENT

at reasonable prices. Persons visiting the city are invited to call and look at his great and beautiful variety of photographic art. Babies'

GEO. MCOUAT

61 and 63 West Washington Street.

JEWETT REFRIGERATORS,

A. & W. GASOLINE STOVES

COLLARS, CUFFS and LACE CURTAINS Our Specialty

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

C. E. KREGELO

128 North Delaware St

Telephone 1089.

pictures a specialty.

In all departments of our Fur-nishing House no display in this market equals it.

A beautiful satin-lined Silk Scarf,

Thousands of Them Sold!

ored. Linen and Flannel.

Socks, beautiful as a kaleidoscope

the "Souvenir."

TRAVELERS' INDEX.

SPECIAL RATES OFFERED THIS WEEK.

Oincinnati and return May 12 and 13; good returning until the 15th. Fare, \$2.50.

To-day, May 8, one-half fare to northwestern Iowa, Minnesota, Dakota, Kansas and Nebraska.

New York and return for account of Methodist conference, very cheap fare; every day.

Richmond, Va., and return, account Southern Baptist Assembly, also very low rate; every day.

Washington, D. C., and return, account of Baptist Assembly, very cheap; every day.

Baltimore and return, account of General Assembly, Southern Presbyterian Church.

Base-ball Park and return, 10c.

Chicago and return, only \$7.40.

Chicago, one way, \$3.70.

SPEED, SAFETY, COMFORT and ECONOMY our motto. Note important changes in time. SPECIAL RATES OFFERED THIS WEEK.

motto. Note important changes in time. BASE-BALL TRAIN DEPARTS 3 P. M.

CINCINNATI DIVISION.

4:00am 10:45am 3:55pm 6:36pm
10:45am 11:45am 5:19pm 10:50pm
CINCINNATI DIVISION—6UNDAY TRAINS. CHICAGO DIVISION. ... 7:10am 12:0500'n 5:31pm 11:20pm ... 3:35am 10:30am 2:35pm 6:25pm Pullman palace cars, elegant reclining-chair cars, and parlor cars between Indianapolis, Chicago and J. H. CLARK, 66 East Washington street (up stairs) has been given the contract for making the photographs of the Soldiers' Monument, the excellence of his work having commended him to the Monument Commission. Mr. Clark does the finest work in all branches of photography For tickets, sleeping-car accommodations and all information call at Union Depot or the Model Ticket Office, corner Washington and Meridian Sts.

J. H. MARTIN, Dist. Pass. Agt.

Our Leaders for This Week: 100 dozen Broche Bordered Damask Towels, 25c; value 40c.

Big reduction in prices of Gold-headed Umbrellas for this week only. Another lot of those cheap Black Cashmere Shawls and Fichus.

Mantels, Grates and Tiles STEVENSON & JOHNSTONE 37 East Washington Street.

101 East Washington St.

and STOVES. BABY CARRIAGES

New Passenger Elevator PAYMENTS or CASH.

MESSENGER'S

7 and 9 East Washington Street. Please call or write for prices.

AMELIE RIVES.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal

Something of the Characteristics and Life of the New "Girl of the Period."

New York, May 12-Pretty and talented

Amelie Rives is having a hard time with the critics. Her recent story, "The Quick or The Dead," has brought an avalanche of letters upon ber. Over five hundred missives of all kinds from men and women, and particularly young girls, have reached her at her home at Castle Hill, Albemarle county, Virginia. All of these letters Miss Rives has read carefully. Some of them were queer specimens of chirography and syntax. With the exception of three, all bore the names and addresses of the writers. All sorts of questions were propounded. Nearly all Virginia woman's genius, and all the letters that she was afflicted with kleptomania. were written with the idea that this coming | Her character was quite above the great novelist of the new South needed struction and advice. It may be interknow that Miss Rives not at all upset or disconcerted by crisis in her life, brought about by what she is pleased to tell me "was my somewhat crude and hastily written study." Nor is she to be frightened or bullied out of her convictions. A half dozen of the letters received merited replies because they were written by authors and editors of prominence who have met the young authoress and have a deep interest in her welfare. It might also interest some of the letter-writers to read the preface of Charles Kingsley's "The Saint's Tragedy." The view there taken of human passion is that held by Miss Rives.

"Well meant books, strongly written and from a clean heart, resemble mirrors wherein all who read behold their own reflection. The pure-minded will see purity, the foul-minded, foulness," said the authoress to a recent visitor. People who have taken so much interest in Miss fitives may like to know that she is in the crisis in her life, brought about by what she is People who have taken so much interest in Miss fitives may like to know that she is in the most radiant health, and in spirite as brimful of life as any girl in all Virginia. She is hard at work on a new story, and she has more orders from publishers for novels than she can supply. A recent paragraph has made it appear that she is to be paid \$30,000 for her next novel. There has been no contradiction of this from the publisher. If the figures given be correct, it is the largest sum ever paid by an American publisher for a story.

In appearance Miss Rives is a well-built, well-rounded young woman of twenty-five. She has a perfect profile. Her eyes are soft and poetic. Her mouth is small and firm. She wears her abundant brown-gold hair in fluffy disorder about her forehead and neck. She is a perfect picture of health. She is a graceful equestrian. She delights in long rambles. She is an excellent tennis player, and handles an oar with ease and grace. She loves out-door life, and knows how to take care of her health as well as she knows how to write stories. Her companions in most of her rambles are a pair of magnificent greyhounds.

In the matter of work, Miss Rives is very punctilious. The room in which she does her writing is a bower-like study fitted up with odds and ends of brie-a-brac and articles of virtu. Here and there on the walls are engravings. Here and there on the walls are engravings, water-colors and oil paintings. There is a well-stocked library in one corner of the room, and there is a writing table with letters, newspapers

and magazines.

In and around her home Miss Rives is loved and respected. She has a charming frank way of making strangers feel comfortable. To those who know her well she is a delightful companion and sincere friend. She is not at all spoiled by her success. She takes her wonderful good luck in a sensible way. Unless all signs fail the future holds a great deal in store for her. FOSTER COATES.

Wheeling, W. Va.. May 12.—Near Bloomington, last evening. James Boughner, a well-known citizen of Garrett county. was thrown over a cliff one hundred and twenty-five feet high by Pat Farley, and was instantly killed. The two men were walking together, when Farley, who had been suffering from temporary aberration for some time. erration for some time, suddenly grew violent and seized his companion near the verge of the HOWLAND & JOHNSON A.W. BRAYTON, M. D.

OFFICE: Northwest corner Ohio and Meridian Sta.

RESIDENCE: 808 E. Washington St.

A.W. BRAYTON, M. D.

She wrote to her husband that if he did not order her home she would not be responsible for the consequence of the peasants' revolt in Rousellian Sta.

OFFICE: Northwest corner Ohio and Meridian Sta.

RESIDENCE: 808 E. Washington St.

In each hotel the elerk behind the office deak stigation, the jalls and barracks of the kingdom select a new board as stigation, the jalls and barracks of the kingdom select a new board as stigation, the jalls and barracks of the kingdom select a new board as the consequence of the peasants' revolt in Rousellian Sta.

OFFICE: Northwest corner Ohio and Meridian Sta.

OR and 77 Wast Washington St.

CLARA BELLE'S SUNDAY TALK

A Practical Joker Accidentally Comes to Grief in His Character of Masher.

Religious Appeals in Cars on the Elevated Roads-Dreary Times for Women at the Seaside Nunnery Known as Atlantic City.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal. New York, May 12-We are laughing in Fifth avenue about a young fellow who has come to disaster through being at once a joker with the boys and a masher with the girls. In the former capacity he is ingenious and expert in playing tricks upon his fellows at the club. His latest device was what he called the "Goblin squirt." It consisted of a scarf-pin, the form of which was a comic face calculated to make the observer look close at it, and this was attached to a water-filled rubber bulb hidden under his shirt bosom. The practical working of this invention was to press on the little tank at the instant when some curious friend had his face close to the pin, and thus eject a tiny stream of water upon him. Possibly there was no great wit in this joke, but the chap enjoyed it very much. The mistake that he made was in not putting aside this apparatus when he went out in his capacity as a masher. One wealthy maiden was understood to be his serious choice for a wife, and he was in the early stages of earnest endeavor to win her. He called on her and sat alongside her on a not too capacious sofa. They were in some sentimental conversation at close range. Her face was far enough away from the scarf-pin to satisfy the demands of propriety, and yet it was near by when he placed his hand with a passionate gesture on his heart. But between the palm and the heart lay the little rubber bag. A squirt of water flew into the eyes of the maiden. It was a the heart lay the little rubber bag. A squirt of water flew into the eyes of the maiden. It was a dash of cold water on the romantic hopes of the poor fellow. How do I know that it ended his courtship? Why, because the girl told the story merrily to all her acquaintances. She wouldn't have ridiculed a love scene if she hadn't regarded it as terminal.

Speaking of courtahip, there is a new actor who seems to do it in mimicry after a fashion that delights the ultra sentimental women who witness it. His name is Courtenay Thorpe, and he is acting at Daly's Theater just now. All the men and at least half the women regard him as too dudish for admiration, but the feminine remainder worship him. They say that there is something peculiar and fascinating about his gestures. Now, I have a secret to reveal. The singularity is confined to his hands-in short, to one hand, and that one is wooden. I do Manufactured by Thos. Townsen & not mean merely that it is stiffly inanimate of expression. It is literally made of cork. Thorpe's arm stops at his wrist, and the missing member has been replaced artificially. The false hand has all the joints of nature imitated as closely as possible, but of course it is incapable of spontaneous action. It is kept neatly gloved always, and its fingers are from time to time deftly re-arranged by the genuine hand. You cannot have failed to see, at some time or another, a comedian illustrating exaggeratedly the movements of a vocalist with a cork arm, while singing a sentimental song. Well, there is just a suggestion of that in Courtenay Thorpe's very expert manipulation of his hand.

The fashionable women in New York are be-Thorpe's arm stops at his wrist, and the miss-

The fashionable women in New York are being religiously appealed to in the elevated railroad cars. Panels in these vehicles are rented out to advertisers, and most of them are kept filled with praise of wares for ladies. This week one space in every car is filled with this texs from the Bible: "Clothe thyself in righteousness." Instinctively one looks for the additional advice to buy the required righteeusness by the yard of some particular merchant. But there is no such appendage to the inscription. It seems to be a genuinely pious attempt to turn the thoughts of frivolous shoppers toward religion. Inasmuch as the same panels have hitherto been occupied by an advertisement of the Evening Mail, the newspaper which Elliott F. Shepard recently purchased, it is presumable that that philanthropic husband of one of W. H. Vanderbilt's daughters pays for this singular piece of work. piece of work.

There died in this city, not long ago, an woman who to hundreds of New Yorkers presented as picturesque-if not grotesque-a figure as did the late Count Joannes. Ten or twelve years ago she was a popular female lecturer, gifted with a strong, though unpolished eloquence. For nearly two decades this curious woman lived a lonely life in a house near St Mark's Church-from the grave-yard of which A. T. Stewart's body was stolen. After her rethat this change dates from Queen Victoria's tirement from the lecture platform she was wont to haunt daily the public libraries of the late visit at Berlin. Papers from that city contheory of deliberate theft, and some of her few friends even now are ignorant of the shadow which hung over her. By reason of her lar throughout Germany. It is stated that Alao unmitigated nuisance to the librarians. She would enter a library, apparently bent on find-ing some extract of importance. Volume atter volume would be called for and consulted in vain, until finally a pile of thirty or forty books lay before her. Then she would give it up, and hasten out without even thanking the disgusted attendant. Several times books were missed, but no one dared accuse her. One day, however, an attendant detected her as she made her exit with a valuable volume. He followed her home, and the next day when she appeared she was gently remined of her absent-mindness. was gently remined of her absent-mindness. But she indignatly spurned the insinuation, and the affair went no further; though she ceased to visit that particular library. When she died a large collection of books was found in her house, each book bearing the stamp of the institution from which it had been taken. Many of them, too, were from private libraries, and those most closely guarded. Her skill as a book-thief must have been considerable, therefore. The volumes were all returned to their rightful owners by her executors. The name, "An Adamless Eden," is not pure-

y a whimsical creation of the stage, for I have been to something very like a real Eden of that sort for a week, and it was genuine enough to plunge a young maid into melancholy, or an old one into despair. The place is Atlantic City, N. J., which at this time of year is not the gay bathing resort that you read about in summer. a melange of gaudy bath robes and a whirl of flirtatious fun, but an anti-frost resort for invalids. After you have been to two hotels that open their doors months before the other 398 hotels are ready for business, you get the idea that one has to be quite rich befere one can afford to be an invalid, for the registers of names read like pages out of an elite directory. Young fellows making their way in the world can't afford to lay off in the busiest season, and the consequence is that the crowd at this time is made up of tired and sick old men who bring their ways and daughters along with this time is made up of tired and sick old men who bring their wives and daughters along with them. As there are four or five women to each millionaire man, and as each man is either wrecked by age or disease, it is the sorriest place for their young wives and daughters that tongue or pen can describe. It is the fashion for some of the forlorn and banished ladies there to pretend that they don't miss the men. Others make no secret of their true feelings. A lonely Philadelphian miss, with a saucy tilt to her nose, pointed to a sheltered nook beside the board walk and said to me, "You may be shocked, but I would give \$10 to sit here with a man to talk to, cold as it is." She was so outspoken that the other ladies gave currency to a

men appear in woman's dress rather than live in a seaside nunnery like this. But I'll tell you a true story of what one of us did write home. She is newly married and is nursing her mother.

are overcrowded with prisoners. Up to April 20, upwards of 1,000 captives had been brought to Bucharest, but many of them have since been is the only able-bodied marriageable white mas-culing in the house, and he has to suffer for it. You should witness the scenes at the desk every released for lack of accommodation and sufficient grounds for prosecution, and only about twenty of the leaders will meet examplary punishment. The number of the insurgent rustics killed during the turmed is stated to be about one hundred and that of the wounded about two hundred; of the military who quelled the disturbance. day and almost every hour. The young girls hang around him, three and four at a time, and make endless excuses to talk to him.

They bring bouquets to him, fetch him all the odd shells they pick up, and inquire whether he knows their names, and they chatter, and laugh and carry on with him in a manner bred of sheer desperation. The ten were killed and two gerously wounded. Corn and other provisions were distributed among the starving poor, the necessity of which relief seems to be assonishing in a country of such remarkable natural fertility as Roumania, which the writer of these lines visited in the summer of 1865, and found bleef with the most bountiful crops he had ever seen clerks in both hotels happen to be good looking, complaisant fellows, though it would be just the same if they were homely as sin. They are so used to the situation that they never exhibit surprise, not even when the young ladies take them into their confidence about their little ailments and ask advice about the best method of self-treatment in each case. self-treatment in each case. But the clerks are wise enough not to exhibit any favoritism. They never leave their desks, even to go to one of the porches with any of the lady boarders. There is a tradition that a few years ago a foolon God's earth. The hopeless malady of the German Emperor is frequently attended by seenes of the most There is a tradition that a few years ago a foolish clerk went out driving with a young lady
boarder, after office hours, and next day every
other lady in the house gave notice that she
was going to give up her room. It is scarcely
safe for a lady boarder to be visited by a male
friend from the city. I did not see how such an
affront to all the Adamless Eves was received, touching character. When, in the evening of

but it is understood that a girl who flaunts her good luck in the faces of the rest in the shape

again the hotel clerks, who had been almost for-

other's waists, write love verses in one another's

EUROPEAN NEWS AND GOSSIP.

Translated from German Papers, for the Sunday

It is evident that Prince Bismarck has changed

his friendly attitude toward Russia and now

earnestly seeks to attach Great Britain to the

German-Austro-Italian Peace League, as also

of many well-informed persons, was merely s

exander of Battenberg, as Prince of Bulgaria

shortly before his coup resulting in the annexa-

tion of East Roumelia, was called to a confer-

ence with De Giers, the Russian Minister of

Foreign Affairs, at Franzensbad, in Austria.

Russian spice had reported his quiet prepara-

sions for the Roumelian coup, and the confer-

ence was for the purpose of ascertaining what Alexander's plans for the future realwere. The latter then, so

is asserted, solemnly pledged his honor

to the Czar, by his minister, to refrain from

taking possession of Roumelia, or doing anything in that matter without Russia's consent, and this appeared plausible enough in view of the fact that in the Servian imbroglio he had received Russia's support, and was drawing a subvention of 116,000 roubles annually from the Russian imperial treasury. A few weeks after this conference, however, Alexander was in Roumelia of This base annually and the services and

melia, of which he took possession within three days, and in a manner which showed the com-

The last movements of Russian troops, chiefly

directed against Austriz, have revived appre

the Russian bear.

political maneuver, but, even as such, unpopu-

CLARA BELLE.

are, they are the best we have got.

April 24, the Emperer appeared at the window of his eastle at Charlottenburg, an immense mass of people, there assembled, began to sing Wreath of Victory," but when they came to the words alluding to the splender of the throne, and thought of the misery now surrounding it they suddenly all stopped and began to sob and cry aloud. The Emperor was so overcome by the touching spectacle that he completely broke down and had to be brought back to his apartments. In the morning and evening the Emperor takes beef tee, prepared each time in the usual way from four pounds of excellent beef and a few eggs so that the compound looks like cream. From the cellars of the royal domains large quantities of the best wine of the rintage of 1868 have been shipped to Charlottenburg as it has been ascertained that this kind of nourishment and stimulant is most effective in keeping up the patient's strength. Good relations have been restored between the Empress, who has of late gained immensely in popularity with the Berlinese, and her son, Grewn Prince William. This hot-headed young man seems to have considerably mellowed down under the terrible inflictions that have fallen upon his dynasty, and the reconciliation scene between him and his mother is described as having been affecting the national anthem 'Hall to Thee in the Laurel good luck in the faces of the rest in the shape of a sweetheart is at once cut by all the rest. If she has any character left at the end of forty-eight hours it is only a poor little microscopic bit that won't do her any good while she stays there. There was a newly married couple at one of the hotels last week, and, though I could not see that they were not well behaved, all the five hundred other ladies voted their conduct disgusting, shameless and scandalous. The bride was unconscious even of the drubbing she got. She went round with her Adonts-like husband in the parlors where all the women sat playing cards without partners. Adonts-like husband in the parlors where all the women sat playing cards without partners, dancing without men, or vegetating like so many heaps of dry goods on the upholstered chairs, (pretending to read nevels), and she giggled, and she cooed, and she looked radiant with joy. It was dreadfully hard for all the rest. I didn't think anything could make me envy a bride, Brides are such butts for idle jest, wherever they go, and they are usually so spoony and kittenish. But upon my word I envied her. I doubt if I could have restrained myself as she did with a real man, all my own. portunity to increase his own popularity. The other day, returning from the military exercises of the fusilleers of the guard, and riding on horse-back through Frederick street, he noticed in a mass of people who had gathered to salute him the driver of a beer wagon, a giant in stature, in his leather apron, giving the involuntary hip-hips to the hurrabs in a voice like thunder. The Prince rode quickly up to, and shook hands with him, saying: "Why, Tabbert, is that you, busy with beer and oratory! How are you, my old friend! You must he prince saluted him and the whole crowd again the hotel clerks, who had been almost forgotten, in the excitement over seeing a really lucky girl with a sound and able man, were made much of, and surrounded by maidens, and feasted with candies, and decked with flowers, and asked to direct letters and postals as before.

Newcomers among the ladies utterly fail to comprehend the situation. They go in blissfully and confidently for just such a course of condust as they would adopt in any other seaside place. They troop along, two by two, gazing at the see, walking the beach, gathering shells, buying candy and looking through the shops. But the dread awakening comes to all sooner or later. And I think the see air rather hurries it along. There are no men except the Prince saluted him and the whole crowd again, and rode gaily off. Of course, Tabbertwas delighted, and still more so were his wife and mother. He was surrounded by the populace and eagerly asked what the future Emperor had said to him, and how it came that he knew him; to all of which Tabbert replied with great dignity and many additions, never flosing sight of his business, however, in which he prospered immensely on and after that day. He had for merly served in the Guardes du Corps and an orderly to the Prince, which accounts their acquaintance. ries it along. There are no men except caricatures who limp, parodies with one lung, imitations with rheumatism, and very old, stout, wheezy grandpapas with the asthma. There is nobody in the place to ask a lady out for a walk, no one turns up with an offer of a carriage ride, no male hands ever shuffle the euchre packs, no

Nearly all of the calumnies and. insinuations which a miserable ultra reactionaries had leveled are press have been exploded as lies out of whole cloth! One of whose memory is almo Berlinese, had been one outfit and, though bit! of sanctuary, were in reception of the Quee never has been any truth this statement is now fully was the detection of started the powerful reaction Empress who is now called no longer.

There is a great deal of female seminary courtship going on at Atlantic City—the sort that consists in one girl's choosing another for a constant companion, but it is confined to very young girls who have had so little experience that they don't mind vowing to love one another The Federal Counci forever, to the exclusion of all men. These chits go about with their arms around one anassertion of the so books, and seem to be perfectly satisfied. Two
that I see every day actually make it a practice
to sit together in the sand, wrapped in one
blanket. Bab! they fatigue me. No woman who
has ever helped a gentleman to enjoy the theater
or assisted a sweetheart to hold down a carriagepressive measures out against the con ocrat" originated in eign governments. seat, could ever descend to any makeshift or substitute for a man. Poor and defective as men month of March last, w in its message to the Fe report on the plottings of archiets, no complaints on Atlantic City is a "ne place—the only coast resort in America where one's frizzes will stay frizzed, and the only one at which there is no dampness to take the life and style out of a new dress in one wearing. But I don't want any more of it until it gets more men—unless I decide to marry one of the hotel clerks. man or any other gove In expelling the prin In expelling the principal of al Council acted quits spentance ity with its duties, as prescribed Constitution. The assertion that Swiss embassador at Berlin, had resign unless the Federal Council wount to this expulsion, was utterly without tion, and so was the supposition that pelled parties could lodge complaints with the Federal Assembly, the actual that they could act only through the dors of their native countries.

The great and protracted in North German river bottoms have lable damage to those paris of and noble are the efforts of their friends in foreign cou sufferers. But they have many comical geenes, on over a meadow adjoining t hare sitting on the trunk of a wi ing past them, and resolve to cater lessly they approach the tree with the of their small craft turned toward the hard as soon as they believe themselves to be a enough both stretch out their hands to get a of him, but only the irea remains in their are they lose their balance, and fall into the way the cance drifts away and in it site properties the cance drifts away and in it site properties that had no control cumstances over which it had no control quickly embarked on a voyage over the E and perhaps to the land of liberty on the ern shores of the Atlantia.

To perform extraordinary feats in the real of the unprecedented is the ambition of m European ladies of fank who have not as my money to spend as Mrs. Mackay, but know how to attain great objects with limited means. 3 this class belongs the Baroness Salandra . Geneva, who lately invited 120 guests to dinner in her splendid marble palace and treated that to a choice entertainment indeed. When the had finished their roast with an appetite trop remarkable, the hostess arose, and with finematy in her eyes and concealed mirch in the corners of her mouth, asked how her honore guests had liked that dish. Of course every body assured her that multiple could be marked. body assured her that nothing coulicious, that it was accessing piquant, etc., etc. Whereupe a voice of triumph: "Well i mode from a lion I bough menageria." But the floor ment was far fr The next mom

melia, of which he took possession within three days, and in a manner which showed the completeness of his previous silent preparations and of his triumph over Russian statecraft. This breach of faith the Czar never forgave the conquering Prince, and his feelings of resentment were shared by Emperor William, of Germany, who hated double-dealing, especially when directed against a Romanoff, the traditional ally of the Hohenzollern. Prince Alexander was deprived of his subvention and expelled from the Russian army, after which he is reported to have thrown himself upon the protection and purse of Great Britain. This is given out as the reason for Emperor William standing faithfully by Russia in this matter and even in his dying heur telling his grandson, Crown Prince William, to keep on the side of the Czar as long as possible. And this again is now used as an excuse for Bismarck's showing so much deference to the feelings of the Russian imperial family with regard to the Battenberg marriage. We may take the statement for what it is worth, not forgetting that in the light of contemporaneous history Prince Alexander merely forestailed; he impending action of Russian Roumelia, and that consequently each of the two parties tried to cheat the other, but that the young fox of Battenberg, for the time being, got the better of the Russian bear. In a correspondence from Miles mention made of the decease of the celebrated nun, tonia Turlana, whose taking the well about ! years ago was attended with a good deal of a dal. She had been married, but on her. ding-day got into such a hol controversy her young husband that he jumped up from wedding table declaring that he would be her—which, indeed, he did has she had ried him only in obedience to the upper treaties of her parents, she reselved to me convent, but hardly had she carried back, threatening to set fire to ing if his demand was not comp ing that this made no it he applied to the Patrix jurisdiction over the costo the civil authorities She was allowed to r lately died there at a

LOUISVILLE, May bernians, yesterday follows: Maurice In consequence of the peasants' revolt in Rou-mania, now with certainty traced to Russian in-of meeting. A com-

bensions in the Hungarian press, but are treated NO CHARGE for CHAPEL for services. with remarkable equanimity in government circles at Buds Pesth and Vienna, this partly for Telephone 564. Only Free Ambulance. the reason that greater reliance is again placed BROWNING & SON upon Germany's assistance in case of need, and also because it was for some time understood Wholesale and Retail Druggists, spoken that the other ladies gave currency to a rumor that she had sent for a suit of her brother's clothes and had begged her sister to put them on and beau her up and down the board as the settled policy of Russia to keep a force of 300,000 men on the German-Austrian border Carriages, Buggies and Harness Thrown from a Cliff by a Madman. And dealers in Pure Drugs, Chemicals, Surgical Instruments, Trusses, Glassware, Brushes, Combs, Fine Perfumery, Toilet Articles, Spices, Dye Stuffs, etc., at the old stand, even in times of profound prace. Of course every one of the three countries has to bear heavy burdens under this state of things, but Russia evidently suffers most, and her whole financial system seems to be on the verge of a serrible collapse which the German measures against the sale of Russian bonds within the confines of the fatherland are well calculated to walk on nights when the moon was not too bright. "That's all nonsense," he said to me; "I ain't interested in clothes. I would vote to have the APOTHECARIES' HALL For Quality, Style and Finish our goods have no equal.